

THE LOST CHILDREN OF BABYLON – GIVING PRAISE (TO MOTHER NATURE) LYRICS

[richard raw]

giving praise to mother nature aten, atun, neteru
praise to my people who traveled here from nibiru
praise to nuwaubians the one they callin' the widows
praise the graves, raise us universal pharaohs'
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spirit guide from the tribe of the dogon, holdin' a golden coven interwoven into a solar panel
carrin' them over with twelve candle sticks split in the midst, fish man walks the land
wing span pans afganistan, climbing the known, jah's clone, like it was carved into stonehenge
syringe, leviathan, kin to men, i blend in with jinn, friend of the wind, a sin to a bin-bin
lend your two edge sword, two heads at war, the heart marks the part where the dart starts to
penetrate
a red substance emanates, close the gates, its to late to debate, the heavenly state is when the
ebony shapes
the women child exiled from the womb, blooms into a cocoon, the grooms in tune, a wing span
spreads out –
a beautiful substance is let out, simolean lady baby i'm back, black robe nose ring clothes cling
to her
thought i knew her she spoke foreign supposed she was tauren, children call her mother nature,
"they call her mother nature"...

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[cosmic crusader]

as my mind enters the vibration of the ohm, the whisper the explosion grows to a loud tone
my bone and muscle disappear, physical drips from my soul just like a tear, my minds eye see
clear

i peer into the anti-matter the black lights scatter through the prism of the pyramids i'm experienced

in myriam points on tiamat, previously qi, the planet where we got evolutionized from hom-
erectus to sapiens

so when you call them alien, remember we were once sailing in, the same motherships to laboratories on mars

our body's consist of dust from the super-nova of stars, mixed with the anunnaqi bars of dna,
which portray

the likeness of god, jesus, jah hod, elohim, allah muhammad, verikosha and jah, osiris, horus and
ra

ahura mazda, dalli lama, shiva, vishnu , brama, ghoul of the gods like midichlorians to reach outside
i spiritual eye you won't die

only your soul will survive, ask you what you call a lie, why do you have to contrive, when its already inscribed inside your mind

never die but i'm at the end of the line, astrologically like pisces, astrologics help me right these,
wrongs and fallacies

won't be reborn in aries, raise myself up like the seven seas when the ice-caps raisin' degree's,
planetary movement freeze "freeze, freeze" ...

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[rasul allah 7]

you remember when the black women was god, the great cosmic mother, nuturer of mankind
and nature

she is the male and the female born internally and externally, the grand architect of the uni-
verse

who created, something from nothing, of a self she is the sea of the secrets, the best kept se-
cret

the mistress of darkness behold the black women, and the greatness of her antiquities in the
likeness of mother ninti

she is divine emmulance, the mental neteru, the sky goddess, the queen of infinite sp-ce, who
created

the bottomless universes and the twelve houses of the zodiac, from the womb zodiacus, i trace

my spiritual p-ssage

as a sperm cell through triple stages of darkness, she is the cosmic body of the universe, and the universal source of the cosmos

[outro]

people once believed that when someone dies, a crow carries their soul to the land of the dead, but sometimes, just sometimes, the crow can bring that soul back, to make the wrong things right, i thought that was the last, i never imagined, there would be another...